

# BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME XII.

GREAT BEND, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1895.

NUMBER 34.

## "WHEN THE CROPS BEGIN TO MOVE."

WHY, it seems the way that people set their troubles in the air, for all the big men's faces look as if they had a scare. But father says it is no use for folks to be so glum, for when the crops begin to move 'Twill Make Things Hum!

Hard times is all they talk about, and how it "used to be" Before Chicago had the fair in eighteen ninety-three, But father says such talk as that is hollow as a drum, for when the crops begin to move 'Twill Make Things Hum!

They talk about the silver crisis and 'skernity of coin, And wonder if there isn't some new party they can join But father says it seems to him the people's gain 'dumb, Had better get a "move" on them and look for "kingdom come," for when the crops begin to move 'Twill Make Things Hum!

—T. M. C.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

A cross mark (X) after your name written on this paper means that you are owing us subscription money and that unless some satisfactory arrangement is made with the publishers your paper will be discontinued. The DEMOCRAT is only 91 a year—less than 2c. a week—and at this price we cannot do a credit business with anyone.

Mrs. Al West visited in Nickerson Friday.

Rev. J. R. Hall preached at Halstead Sunday.

A new well has been put in at the M. E. parsonage.

Mrs. Tressie Ely and family will move to Hutchinson.

Mrs. A. B. Miller is visiting her mother in Hutchinson.

Axel Wemmergren now occupies the Ayres property, east side.

Ernest Smith is now engaged in the drug business at Pawnee Rock.

Bring us in a Thanksgiving turkey and take away a subscription receipt.

Auditor McQuade of the Santa Fe was here Saturday checking up matters.

Miss Jessie Vosberg of Pawnee Rock is attending the Emporia normal school.

Isaac Goatley and sons of Pawnee Rock township have in over 700 acres of wheat.

Thomas White of Walnut township is convalescing after a severe attack of lung fever.

So far as we can learn, Henry Klein got the biggest majority of any democrat on earth.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. O. C. Rathbun, living west of the city, last week.

The gang of street laborers have succeeded in forming some lovely mud-holes on Main street.

Henry Batcliffe of Pawnee Rock is the author of a new system of book-keeping that is said to possess great merit.

Bishop Millsbaugh of the Episcopal church conducted services at the Congregational church Sunday, assisted by Rev. S. E. Basser.

The marriage of C. W. Irvin and Miss Julia Smith (colored) will occur at the A. M. E. church next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The Santa Fe railway is to be sold at Topeka on December 10, at auction. Anybody needing a nice, new, high grade, well made railroad will do well to keep the date in mind.

J. L. Hedrick, formerly of Pawnee Rock, was in town Saturday on business. Mr. Hedrick has embarked in the merchandising business at Ray, Pawnee county, and is doing well.

Art Moses, brother of Clay and Ed, was re-elected sheriff of Pueblo county, Colorado, by 400 majority.

J. C. Brinkman has moved his family down from Larned and occupies the Hassler property, Third ward.

Mrs. Horton, daughter of T. J. Ross and her daughter, Bessie, of Nevada, Iowa, are guests at the Ross home this week.

Mrs. John Berry returned home to Gault, Mo., Thursday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Turner.

The tie between Emmerson and Hainsbourn for trustee in Liberty township, was decided in favor of the former gentleman.

A social dance at the residence of John Harris, east of town on the Walnut, Saturday, was much enjoyed by the young people.

Miss Ada Atkinson went to Garden City Sunday to take the civil service examination with a view of teaching in the Indian schools.

Prof. Hennessy's class gave an entertainment at the college Saturday night that was attended by a large number of town folks, who pronounced it very fine.

Charley Morrison came in Sunday from Lamar, Mo., where he has been the past year. He will move his family to this city again for a permanent residence.

Max Shafer and family are snugly ensconced in their new home in "Germany," L. B. Wilcox having made the transfer last Friday. A. W. Hornbeck occupies the Shafer property.

George Valerius says there is consolation to be drawn from every condition of life. While he is defeated, he is gratified that he now knows several hundred of the prominent liars of the county.

D. O. Dever, who suffered a stroke of paralysis a few weeks ago, died at his home near Holsington last Saturday and was buried the following day, the Grand Army post conducting the services.

According to Prof. Snow's report last month was remarkably cool. Only four Octobers in twenty-seven years have been cooler. The rainfall was less than for any October for twenty-seven years.

Harry Hogue, better known as "Friday," came in Saturday from Pueblo for a visit with his friend, George Scroggin. "Friday" has been with a surveying party in the mountains the greater part of the summer.

The invitations have been issued for a grand Thanksgiving ball, to be given by Great Bend Lodge No. 127, at their hall, on Thursday evening, November 28. Tickets are 75c., and the music will be furnished by Carr's New Orchestra.

Whoop Tomlinson is now engaged in reading out of the democratic party those democratic newspapers that refused to support Holliday for chief justice. The democratic party has long since repudiated Whoop and his renegade following.

Reading between the lines the official vote, published on our second page, furnishes much food for reflection—enough for a good many square meals for a hungry politician not particularly fond of the dish that usually goes by the name of crow.

In your dealings with people don't go about with a muck-rake harrowing their feelings and dragging forth all sorts of slander and suspicion and vain imaginings. Keep your own dooryard free from filth and the moral health of the community will be improved.

Some alleged business men have a queer conception of the mission of a newspaper. They delight in giving the editor "some news for his paper," said "news" being calculated to put money in their own pockets, and then kick because the dose of taffy was not spread on thick enough.

The New York Witness says that traveling salesmen carry with them on their tours of the country a good supply of powdered alum, which they sprinkle between the sheets of beds at hotels to drive away bed bugs. We have known of traveling salesmen carrying powdered alum with them constantly—but not to drive away bugs.

Mrs. E. B. Russell is ill.

L. L. Dudley Sundayed in Chase.

Miss Edith Rhodes is quite ill with fever.

Will Yates of Larned was down on Monday.

Myron Gillmore went to Kansas City Tuesday.

Lots of good corn is being marketed in Great Bend each day.

Prof. Aldrich of the Holsington schools Sundayed in the city.

Teachers' association meeting at Pawnee Rock next Saturday.

Miss Maggie Ward of Ellinwood visited friends here on Tuesday.

Miss Sadie McCauley of Holsington visited friends in the city Sunday.

Miss Leona Dudley of Chase visited her brother, L. L. the first of the week.

E. B. Russell was initiated into the mysteries of Woodcraft Monday night.

L. O. Maffett is now located at Canon City, Colo., in the practice of medicine.

The tax rolls for 1895 are now in the hands of the county treasurer for collection.

We are glad to see that the sidewalks are being repaired in many portions of the city.

Mrs. D. G. Gibbons is enjoying a visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Hess of Pratt.

Justice Lytle of Homestead township was in town Friday and stocked up with legal blanks at this office.

Frank Maxson, the successful candidate for treasurer in Stafford county, is a brother-in-law of Lute Aber.

County Superintendent McKinney was up in the Cladlin neighborhood yesterday on an educational errand.

B. B. Smythe, formerly a citizen of Great Bend, now a member of the state geological corps, was in town on Tuesday.

Many farmers hereabouts are hauling their broomcorn to Sterling to market. Sterling is a great shipping point for the brush.

Clerk-elect Whitney of Pawnee county has been sixteen years in that office. But the pops came near getting his scalp last week.

Marriage licenses were this week issued to August Debes and Mary King of Odin and William Mull of Pawnee Rock and Anna Jutner of Olmitz.

Rev. Schnacke of the Congregational church, is conducting a revival at the Hood school house, in South Bend township. The people over there are to build a church soon.

A Lyons wife asked for a divorce because her husband was habitually drunk. He admitted being habitually drunk, and pleaded that as an excuse for not bringing the suit himself.

We would respectfully call the attention of the good ladies of the city who are scraping pennies together for the salvation of the stout eyed heathen, that there are children right here in Great Bend who cannot go to school because they have no shoes. This story does not require a teller to draw a moral.

Uncle Samuel Pillow, whose familiar garbage cart and benign and dusky face are familiar sights to all our citizens, celebrated his fifty-seventh wedding anniversary Saturday. "Uncle" Pillow is an industrious citizen and we wish him and "Auntie" many returns of the occasion.

If the ruin of any boy is desired let them roam the streets at will. There is nothing that will ruin a boy so quickly as unwatched liberty. It is during these night carousals that he learns vulgarisms which later on will grow to something worse, and the idea of having so little respect for himself or those around him.

If you desire to pay your subscription to the DEMOCRAT and have not the cash, bring wheat, corn, oats, fruit, chickens or anything under the sun but old clothes or horses. As to old clothes, we are amply supplied for the present and we invariably refuse to take horses on subscription unless a year's feed is included in the deal.

While at the Santa Fe depot on Friday we struck up a conversation with a cadaverous looking individual bearing all the outward evidences that betokened the professional hobo. He claimed to have killed buffalo on the present site of Great Bend in 1888 and was here again when but three houses dotted the prairie.

Great Bend people are to be congratulated that a barnstorming aggregation of hamfatters who have been giving "shows" along the Santa Fe skipped this town. Great Bend has a reputation among the great unfed army of theatrical artists of being a town where only troupes of earned excellence can draw a house.

We acknowledge receipt of invitation and complimentary tickets for the Thanksgiving ball to be given in Ellinwood on the 28th inst., under the auspices of the newly organized Highland club. Ellinwood is noted for her hospitality and entertainments and we are sure that those of our people who attend the Thanksgiving ball will find it no exception to the general rule.

The Chanute Blade has the champion fish story. A man there had a fish that he trained to live out of water, and it followed him around like a dog. He was crossing a creek the other day on a board, the fish flopping along after him. It unfortunately flopped one flop too many and fell off the board into the creek and was drowned!

W. B. Lucas will conduct a commercial school at Heizer the coming winter. This will be a grand opportunity for the youth of that neighborhood to acquire the knowledge to fit them for business life, and at a much less outlay than at a city school, and at the same time the instruction would be as thorough and comprehensive. Prof. Lucas' well known ability as an educator guarantees this.

The Santa Fe California flyer, which covers the distance from Chicago to Los Angeles in seventy-four hours, runs at an average speed of forty miles an hour from Kansas City to La Junta. In its rapid flight across the state it makes but nine stops, these being at Holiday, Topeka, Emporia, Florence, Newton, Hutchinson, Kinsley, Dodge City and Lakin. It is the fastest long distance train in the world.

We were told that during the recent term of court at La Crosse a dozen lawyers got into a serious discussion in the court room in regard to the Lord's Prayer. Each gave a different version of it. Finally they referred it to the judge, who shifted the responsibility upon the clerk, who got a bible, looked all through the Old Testament and gave it up. A Sunday school scholar was then called in, who repeated it correctly.

The county commissioners met in adjourned session last Thursday, but transacted little business. Allison Brothers were awarded the contract of supplying the county with coal, at \$5.90 per ton. Progress was reported in the Pawnee Rock bridge matter. On Friday the commissioner canvassed the vote of the late election and the result of their labors can be found on our second page. Fees of judges and clerks and other election expenses were allowed.

In a conversation with the editor of the Larned Eagle Optic, Jerry Simpson stated emphatically that he had no idea of becoming a candidate for governor—that he had witnessed what failures Lewelling and Morrill had made of the job and that he didn't want the position. He wants to go back to congress as the representative of this district, and intimated that he would accept the nomination for the position next year if it was tendered to him by his party convention, and make the race confidently expecting that he would be elected.

Sterling Democrat: The Great Bend papers announce that there is some probability of the American Coursing association holding a meeting this month in the Cheyenne bottoms north of that city. These meetings were at one time quite famous and brought together many noted sporting men and fleet-footed hounds from this country and Europe, but the rapid trend of countless eastern homeseekers to the sun-kissed prairies and rain-trilled soil of Kansas soon rendered inaccessible sufficient territory for coursing, hence with each succeeding year they have grown less in repute and greatly diminished in point of attendance.

C. H. Meyer of Olmitz and John Schneider of Albert were doing business in the city Monday.

A religious revival is in progress at the M. E. church, and if ever a town needed one, Great Bend is that town.

Many Kansas towns are having an epidemic of measles, but there is one town that is not at all alarmed. It's Haddam.

Dr. A. H. Arter of Topeka was a guest of his friend, Colonel Greene, on Sunday, enroute to La Crosse, his former home.

Frank Redfield, who represents the Alden Vinegar company of St. Louis, was supplying the town with sour stuff on Monday.

The Ellinwood mill has gone into the hands of a receiver, the Citizens' bank. W. H. Grant, the former owner, is hopelessly involved, we understand.

The probate court on the 6th inst. granted F. M. Campbell of Cladlin a permit to sell intoxicating liquors for medical, mechanical and scientific purposes.

Minneapolis Messenger: A man in Howard bought a gallon jug of whisky and gave it to his wife with instructions to sell it to him at fifteen cents a drink. His wife did a rushing business as barkeeper the first day and she put her customer to bed enveloped in a two-dollar jag. When he appeared at the bar the next morning for his drink she refused him and he got mad and had her arrested on the charge of running a joint.

Last March the county commissioners divided school district 68, Beaver township, and made from the east half a new district, No. 102, but failed to make a levy to pay the bonded debt of the old district. The new district took the old school house and No. 68 voted bonds for a new one, but the state school fund commissioners refused to accept the bonds on account of the low valuation of the district and the outstanding debt. The county commissioners on Saturday levied a tax of 13 mills on the two districts to pay off the old bonds.

A lady of this place was quietly sitting at her sewing one day last week when she saw a neighbor approaching the house whom she did not care to see. She quickly dropped her work and stepped into a closet, so as to be "not at home" to her visitor. The closet door closed with a spring and imprisoned the lady. The caller, finding the lady absent, did not stop, but when the lady tried to open the door she found, alas! that she was a prisoner. And there she remained for two long hours, when the children coming in from school liberated her.

The district court has been engaged in the Kinsley case this week and the case will probably go to the jury today. Kinsley shot Joe Hall at Holsington last September. The case of the State vs. Borst was continued, the defendant giving \$200 bond. The case of State vs. David Speck went to the jury Monday morning, and after being out the greater portion of the day they brought in a verdict of guilty as charged in the information and the value of the burned wheat was assessed at \$100. Speck was charged with taking wheat belonging to C. F. Diefenbacher and burning the granary to cover up the deed. The penalty may be from one to five years in the penitentiary.

The young men, Carl Arnold and William Harvey who murdered the mayor of Kinsley about a year ago, and were sentenced to be hung, are likely to hang whether the governor signs the death warrant or not. The law provides that when for any reason the governor fails to execute the sentence after a reasonable time the county attorney of the county in which the crime was committed may appear before the supreme court or the district court and apply for a writ of habeas corpus to secure the prisoner from the penitentiary and after an injury as to why the sentence of the court has not been carried out the judge may issue his order and the sheriff shall execute the sentence. The law is plain and cannot be mistaken and the leading lawyers here are of the opinion that the sentence will be carried out. Judge Vandivert promised the mob that wanted to lynch Arnold and Harvey that he would do all in his power to have the prisoners legally hung, and it seems that he has that power.

## To Advertisers.

Hereafter, in order to secure insertion of advertisements same week publication is desired, copy for ads must be in this office on noon by Monday.

Another fine rain Tuesday night.

Chief Justice Martin had 60,000 majority in the state.

Read our clabbing list. We can save you money on reading matter.

The populists elected 179 county officers in Kansas at the late election.

A letter from Charley Day at Sanborn, Iowa, states that he is doing well.

G. G. Davison, who has been ill for some time, is slowly improving, though still quite weak.

The city was filled with people Saturday, and the stores that advertise did a good business.

Tom Shaughnessy's paper at Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, has suspended, and Tom sighs for sunny Kansas.

The family of D. B. Lamoreaux, the new barber at Fergus' came over from St. John Monday and will reside among us.

If you desire to pay your subscription to the DEMOCRAT, and have not the cash, bring corn, oats, cobs, wheat, butter, eggs, fruit, hay, hogs, a horse—anything.

Read the advertisements in the DEMOCRAT. The merchants who advertise solicit your trade—those who do not, desire a rest and do not want to be bothered.

Our correspondents are apparently on a vacation. The DEMOCRAT is very anxious to hear the news from all sections and furnishes stamps and stationery to twenty correspondents for that purpose.

The DEMOCRAT solicitor will be around to see you soon in regard to our holiday edition, which is to be the greatest thing in the newspaper line ever attempted in Great Bend. A copy will go to every family in Barton and north Stafford counties.

Don't be a fog! The man who says advertising doesn't pay is the man who hasn't tried it thoroughly. If your physician put you under a course of medicine you would not expect great results from the first dose. So it is with advertising. Take a thorough course of it if your business is sluggish and it will cause the arteries of trade to swell with new life and cause your clerks to have that tired feeling at the end of each day.

The final figures of the secretary of the state board of agriculture place the corn crop of Kansas at 201,000,000 bushels. The greatest yield is in Reno county, which is credited with 7,408,820 bushels, and the smallest yield in Stanton county, 2,744 bushels. Barton county's yield is put at 778,732 bushels. The total yield of winter wheat amounts to 15,512,241 bushels on the 4,056,514 acres sown. Only 66 per cent of the wheat is fit for milling purposes.

Man is a hog by nature. He goes to a public entertainment and is handed a program containing a list of the amusement he has paid for. He has no right to expect more—but he does. After every selection he claps his hands and stamps his feet until the performer must again render his part or prolong the show into the wee sma' hours to allow the hog to exercise his armus muscles. We seen that in many of the large theaters of the country encores are never responded to, but the hog can have the selection that tickles him repeated at the close of the regular performance by paying another admission fee. This would be a good plan to ring in on Great Bend audiences, in which the genus swine is tolerably predominant.

## Pardon Our Blushes.

From the Printers Auxiliary (Owasha.)

The Cladlin Leader has the following to say of a bright Kansas paper and its editors: "J. D. Welch the senior editor of the BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT, was in Cladlin on business last Friday. His paper is one of the best in central Kansas, its only serious fault being its democracy." J. D. and his brother Will are old Iowa boys, having learned their trade in Des Moines. Their father before them was a writer of national reputation.

## WHAT THE BABY THINKS.



I have often heard a mother exclaim, "I wonder what the baby is thinking?" and we, too, would like to know. It is a subject on which considerable conjecture may be indulged, but to get at the truth of the matter might be somewhat difficult. And we should not probably recognize the truth when we found it. A baby of the genuine, orthodox style—hairless, colorless and shapeless as to body, with a head round as a bullet, a forehead as puckered and wrinkled as his grandmother's and two little blinking eyes, set far back in a mass of putty-colored layers of fat—is not to our mind a very attractive spectacle to contemplate, though we are well aware that every worshipping mother of a baby will hate us most devoutly in consequence of our opinion. A big apple drompling, with two huckleberries judiciously set therein, might sit for almost any small baby's photograph with good hope of success.

The baby's sole idea, if one may be allowed to judge from his actions, is how best to get both his fists into his mouth at once; and after that comes the problem how he can best turn his heels over his head without getting off his back to accomplish the feat. And when he finds he cannot do either of these things to his satisfaction, he gets mad and cries, and the loving mother is terrified for fear cholera infantum is coming on, and she gives him a dose of soothing syrup and sends for the doctor.

No doubt a baby has some notions of his own, if he were only given the faculty of speech to express them. The world, to him, smells of flannel and sour milk. We wonder if his very soul does not breathe Castoria! And if he would not like to rid the universe of that vile abomination which has so many times been employed to ransack his infantile stomach and bowels and which is designated by the label—castor oil?

Does he like being caught suddenly and tossed up to the ceiling, and turned upside down, and downside up, in the reckless way people have of handling babies? Does he relish snappy kisses from fond old aunts and uncles who eat onions to kill the taint of whisky and tobacco, or vice versa, we do not know which?

What does he think when a pin point sticks in him and he yells with agony, and his mother takes him on her knee and trots him and says she is afraid "the precious little thing is going to have that dreadful, nasty colic again?" And then comes the Castoria bottle.

Is it happiness for the baby to be swathed in flannel, and smothered in pillows in a room where the mercury is much higher than it has any legitimate right to be on the Fourth of July?

Does he like to have his feet produced from their wrappings and shown to admiring visitors as the "prittiest little footies-tooties" in the world? Does he like to have his toes felt and squeezed? Does he like to have his back patted? Does he like to have fingers thrust in his mouth to make him show his new teeth?

Don't you suppose he wishes the man that invented soothing syrup could be hung? Don't you suppose he wishes there had never been such a thing as "Ridge's Food," or Ridge either?

Why does he like to pull hair? Why does he contemplate his toes by the hour, and break into spasms of shrieking if anyone crosses the fascinating objects?

How does he like his mother to churn him up and down on her knee after he is fed, and then put him in the cradle and rock him till his wretched little head bounces from side to side and the world turns round before his dizzy vision; and weary with trying to keep pace with it, he falls asleep at last? We were all babies once, but we are none the wiser for it, and it seems likely that time will go on and none of us will know just what baby thinks.

## Perhaps it is "Damn it!"

## Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Great Bend for the week ending November 13, 1895:

Bitter, Augusta	Scimmet, Geo. W.
Conner, John	Green, A. F.
Ormsby, Wm.	Pennie, Alice
Ray, M. C.	Schultz, Emma
	Ward, Ellis

Please calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised." WILL E. STOKER, P. M.

All wool dress goods for 15c per yard at Rehn's.